

TOUR FOR TALENT

CKCR Kitchener, Ont.

1490 on Your Dial

Saturdays 3 to 5 p.m.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT, AS IT IS GOOD FOR ONE YEAR

If you believe you have talent and would like to appear on the air, so that the folks at home can hear you, just get a letter of introduction from the merchants in your community who were kind enough to sponsor Georgetown's broadcast and bring your letter to the studios of CKCR any Saturday before 2 p.m. so that an audition can be arranged for you, making it possible for you to appear on the air on the 3 o'clock show.

THESE ARE YOUR FRIENDS IN GEORGETOWN

C. J. Buck Groceries	E. V. MacCormack Druggist	Fred Baird Bakery
P. F. Blackburn Men's Wear	Bill Brydon Flour & Feed Mill	Fred Sinclair Service Station
Mrs. W. Long Long's Confectionery	Ernie Thompson Maple Leaf Dairy	

Howard Kentner
Georgetown Lumber Co.

Any of the above businessmen will be glad to give you a letter of introduction just for the asking, so take advantage of their generous offer. You do not need to have any previous experience, and no matter what your talents may be, you can take part. We'll try and make you feel at home when you arrive.

Sickness prevented this ad appearing in your local paper any sooner. However, better late than not at all.

Don't forget—Sunset Valley Folks—CKCR, 1490 on your dial, Kitchener, Saturdays 3 to 5 p.m.

ALBERT SMITH, GLEN RESIDENT, DIES IN GUELPH HOSPITAL

A resident of Glen Williams since boyhood, Albert Smith passed away in Guelph General Hospital on Saturday, June 30th, after a short illness. A native of London, England, he was the son of the late Edward Smith and Elizabeth Edgar. He came to Canada at the age of 16 and secured employment on the McGregor farm in the Glen. Of late years, he had been employed with Alliance Paper Mills. He was 55 years of age.

In 1920, he married Dora Kate Appleby, who survives to mourn his loss. Also surviving is a brother, Charles, in London, England. He was a member of Glen Williams United Church.

Funeral services were held from the home on Tuesday, July 3rd, with services conducted by Rev. R. O. Todd. Pallbearers were S. P. Chapman, Howard Garvin, David Stamp, Joe Armstrong, Fred Armstrong and Wilson Heaton. Interment was made in Glen Williams Cemetery.

Among the floral tributes were those from: Mr. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Heaton; Mrs. Barracough; Nellie, Ted and Mary; Alliance Paper Mill Employees; Dad; Mr. and Mrs. Bludd and Mary Huth; David, Lela and baby; Mr. and Mrs. D. Stamp and Mrs. R. Puckering; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Addy; Mrs. Handy; Mrs. Dickenson; Mrs. Robert Hill and Kate, Wes, Brennan.

MRS. S. TENNANT HOSTESS TO LORNE SCOTS W.A.

Mrs. Sam Tennant entertained fifteen members of the Lorne Scots W.A. at a recent business meeting held at her home on John St. The group decided to operate a refreshment booth again this year at Georgetown Fair. Another project is a raffle on a hamper of groceries at the Legion Jamboree in the park on Civic Holiday. The basket is on display in the window of McClure's Store.

It was reported that cigarettes have been given by the ladies to all returning soldiers from overseas, and a donation has also been made to the building fund of the Toronto Sick Children's Hospital.

The Wrong Time

By R. H. WILKINSON

Adapted from N. Wapeter's
WNU Features.

AT 10:30 on a Thursday night Inspector Les Knox called the apartment of his chief aide, Detective Al Brooks, on the telephone.

"Better barge down here to the office," Knox said without preamble. "Things are stirring." Less than twenty minutes later Knox and an excited Detective Brooks were bowling along Boyleston street in a taxi. They crossed the Fenway and drove out Brookline avenue, turning at length into a narrower and more dimly lighted street. Presently Knox directed the driver to pull up. The two officers climbed out, and the inspector directed the cabbie to wait for them, then led the way back for two blocks in the direction from which they had come.

Mouthing the steps to what appeared to be a private dwelling, he pressed the button. The door was opened by a man in his shirt sleeves. Without waiting to be asked, Knox stepped inside, followed by Brooks, and closed the door.

The dim light of the narrow hallway in which they stood revealed their host to be powerfully built man of about 40 years.

"You're Beech Tomlin, aren't you?" Knox asked. "I've come for the money."

"Money?" Beech Tomlin's eyes narrowed. "If this is a stick-up you're out of luck."

Knox smiled faintly. "Nice acting, Tomlin. But it isn't a stick-up. I'm talking about the money that was in the brown envelope."

For just a moment the big man's eyes wavered. He sneered. "So you're guessin' at it, eh? Well, it wasn't money, see! You can't pull that gag on me, mister. Now get out!"

"Not just yet, Tomlin," Knox's hand came out of his coat pocket, and at sight of the gun which it held, Beech Tomlin blinked. "The jig's up, old boy. There wasn't any envelope, and you know it. No more than there was in New York or Buffalo. Best thing you can do is toss over that counterfeit dough, or add to the stretch you'll do by resisting arrest and continuing to lie."

It seemed an eternity before the big man shrugged his massive shoulders. "O. K. You win. But damned if I can figure out how you caught on."

Two hours later, back in police headquarters, Detective Brooks was expostulating to the desk sergeant. "It was the dangedest thing I ever saw. Les just shoved a gun under this jigger's nose and told him the game was up. And Tomlin agreed that it must be if Les said so. And now we've knuckled one distributor and laid a trap for the others and incidentally broken up the whole ring. Boy, it's the craziest stunt I ever saw pulled."

Inspector Knox laughed. "But not so crazy as it sounds when you know the facts." He leaned forward. "The reason that Tomlin kicked in without a squawk was simply because he couldn't believe that anyone had caught onto their iron-bound alibi. And when I sprang that one on him about the envelope, it was such a shock he believed anything I told him thereafter."

"As usual, before going home-to-night I glanced through the evening papers, and in the classified columns of the Express I ran across an advertisement which said a Beech Tomlin had found a brown envelope on Winter street at 4:30 this afternoon, and that anyone who could identify the valuable contents could have it by calling at the address we visited tonight."

"It sounded all right, except for one thing—something that led me to believe Beech Tomlin didn't expect any one to claim the envelope, which, in turn, promoted the idea that such an envelope never existed. Which assumption proved correct, and resulted rather disastrously for the counterfeit gang. At first, friend Tomlin thought I was just a guy trying to collect something by guessing at the contents of the envelope, which made me more sure than ever I was on the right track."

Detective Brooks leaned forward, grinning. "I get it. If the envelope were found at 4:30 in the afternoon, that fact couldn't be published in the evening edition of any Boston paper. Classified ads have to be received several hours before the sheet goes to press."

Knox nodded. "Precisely. It was a first-rate alibi. For if Tomlin were caught with the counterfeit money, he'd say he found it and advertised for the owner, which fact he could prove." He grinned. "They were almost too sure of the infallibility of their alibi."

C Ships

There are four ships in the Maritime commission's C series, ranging from the 412-foot C-1 of 7,400 tons to the 520-foot C-4 of 13,700 tons. The 25,000-ton passenger ship America, now the army's West Point, is the only one of her class. Nearly all have oil-fired boilers driving high-speed steam turbines. A few are Diesel-driven. Their lines are smart, with tall cargo booms fore and aft of the main superstructure. One version to military use is inherent in C-type design. The army and the navy are using many of them for troopships, but service of supply, and a large number have been converted to other uses.

Subscribe for the Home Town Paper

Led 'First Div.' to Old Country Camp; Still With Them



—Inset Picture by Gale & Folsom, Ltd., Aldershot.

WELCOMES RETURNING HEROES: Thirty-one years a Canadian soldier, (C.E.F., militia, C.A.S.F. and reserve), Seymour Tyler, Canadian Pacific Railway sleeping car porter, is unofficial greeter to thousands of the fighting men and women being rushed home now on the sleepers and diners taken out of ordinary service (above). A high point in his World War II experience was leading the First Division to trains from shipside at Greenock, Scotland, in December of 1939 as band sergeant of the Carleton and York Regiment bugle band. His most prized possession is a silver bugle, gift of Carleton and York warrant and non-commissioned officers, about which the King questioned him at Aldershot in 1940 (inset).



YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Control of water levels on a 160,000 acre muskrat marsh near The Pas, Manitoba increased the population from 5,000 to 300,000. Annual revenue in pelts is nearly \$500,000.00.



Conservation pays large dividends by the continued protection of the wealth and beauty of our land.

Nature Unspoiled

YOURS TO ENJOY • YOURS TO PROTECT

CONTRIBUTED BY
CARLING'S
THE CARLING BREWERY LIMITED

Norval Junior Farmers D - A - N - C - E

Huttonville Park

MONDAY, JULY 16th

MODERN AIRES ORCHESTRA

Modern and Old Tyme Dancing

Admission

Dancing 9 to 1



SPECIAL — AYLMER FANCY
TOMATO Juice 3 20-oz. Tins 25c

SPECIAL — LIBBY'S
MUSTARD 6-oz. JAR 8c

CERTO FOR JAM or JELLY — BU. 25c

CHEESE CREAMY OLD — lb. 31c

COFFEE ROMAR — 19c, 35c

Marmalade ST. WILLIAM'S ORANGE and GRAPEFRUIT — jar 25c

CORNFLAKES KELLOGG'S 2 8-oz. Pkg. 15c

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER — Tin 10c

JAVEX THE CONCENTRATED BLEACH — BU. 14c



Dr. Jackson's
MUNCHIES 2 1/2 lbs. 23c

Clark's Tomato
SOUP 3 tins 20c

Brook's Bird
SEED 1/2 lb. 17c

Allen's Apple
JUICE 2 tins 27c

K-9 Dog Cubes or
MEAL 2-lb. pkg. 19c

We reserve the right to limit quantities of all merchandise.

SIZE 300 LEMONS doz. 45c

SIZE 344 ORANGES doz. 31c

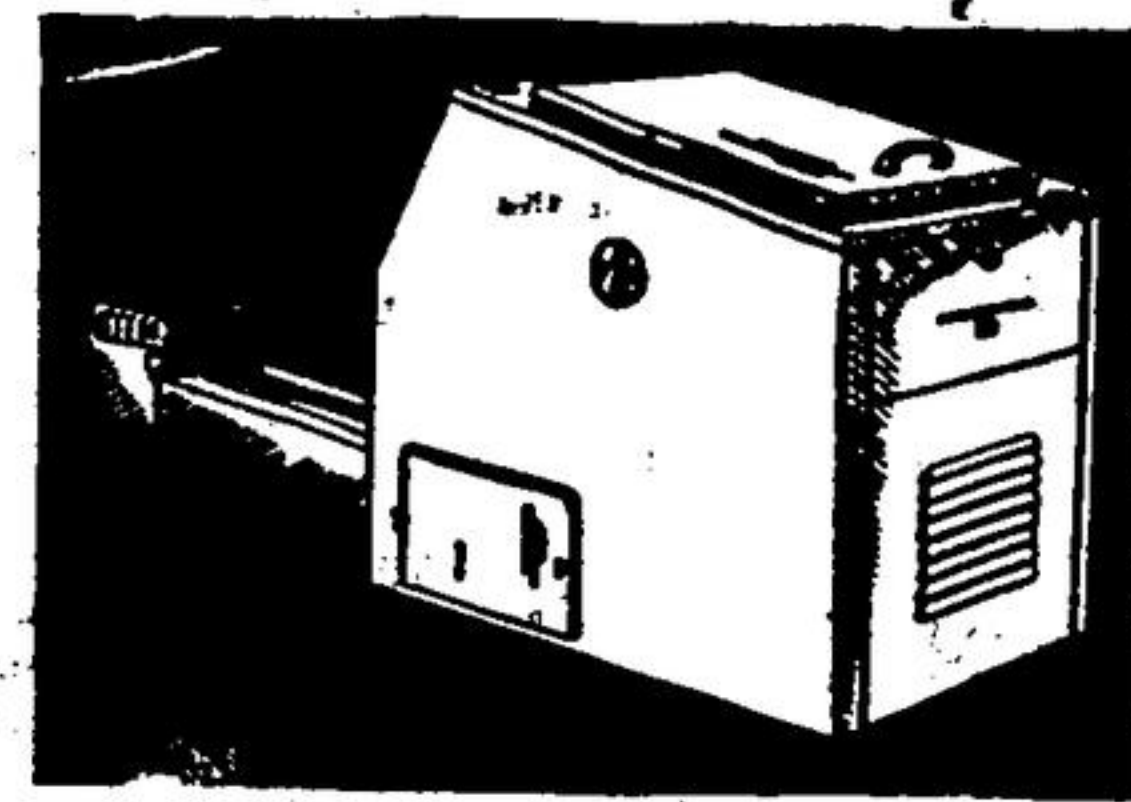
SIZE 288 ORANGES doz. 40c

SIZE 252 ORANGES doz. 48c

Fruit and vegetable prices subject to market fluctuations.

Coupons to use July 12th
SUGAR, 46 to 60; PRESERVES, 33 to 57-P1; BUTTER, 90 to 114

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GEORGETOWN